683. c. 18
4

THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into Englisſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *John Hopkins*, and others, conferred with the Hebrew: *with apt notes to ſing them withall.*

¶ Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and alſo before and after Sermons: & moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and balladeſ: which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him ſing Pſalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwel plenteouſly in you in all wiſdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

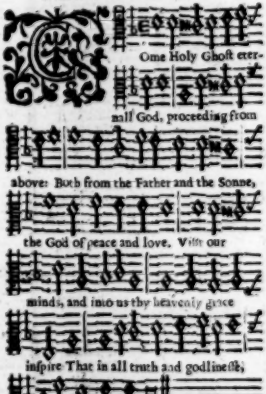
LONDON,

Printed by *G. M.* for the Companie of Stationers.

Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.

1641.

VENI CREATOR.



Thou art the very Comforter
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtiall.
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand,
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world nor divell
againſt us do prevaile.

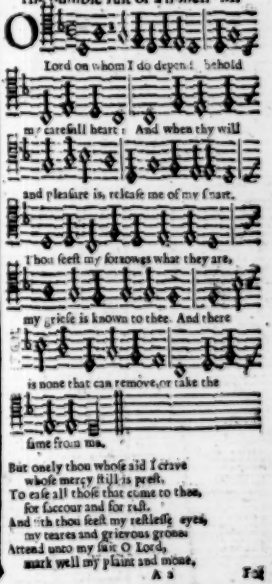
Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our Comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us O Lord through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attaine the ſight
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the Holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.



But onely thou whoſe aid I crave
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And with thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grones:
Attend unto my ſute O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remedilesse,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slaine.

Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my selfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints
sing Psalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare,

The sea and all that in therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him
And down before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime,
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

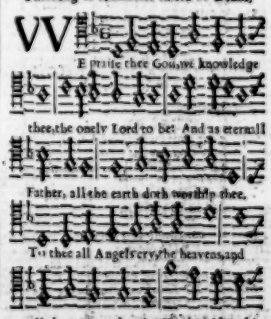
These forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said they er'd
In their imagination,
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumbred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not known my waies.

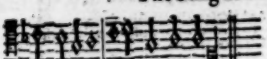
To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri,

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose called *Te Deum.*


VVE praise thee God, we knowledge
thee, the onely Lord to be: And as eternall
Father, all the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens, and
all the powers therein: To thee Cherub
and



and Seraphin, to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse Majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King.
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins woumbe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

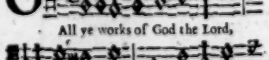
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

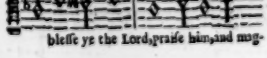
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three Children



All ye works of God the Lord,



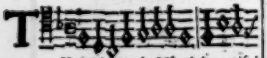
blesse ye the Lord, praise him, and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
7 O ye the glistering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and binding frost,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome daies,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

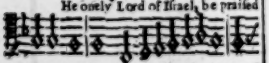
Benedictus.

33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Mizael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

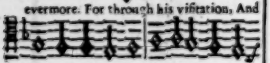
The Song of *Zacharias*, call'ed *Benedictus*.



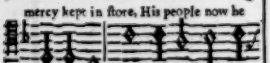
He onely Lord of Iſrael, be praiſed



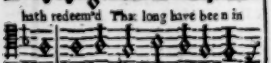
evermore. For through his viſitation, And



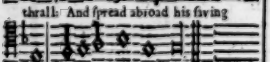
mercy kept in ſtore, His people now he



hath redeem'd That long have been in



thrall: And ſpread abroad his ſaving



health, Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his mind:
And alſo his annointed **King**,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare.
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath
Which he before had ſworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly **King**.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe:
And thou (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

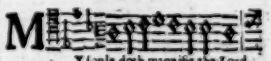
For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to teach his will,

Magnificat.

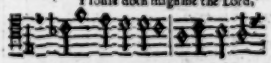
And pleaſure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſſion of their ſins
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high,
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe ſive to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death and eke oppreſſ:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

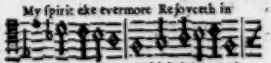
The Song of bleſſed *Maria*, called *Magnificat*.



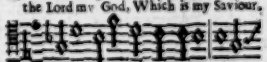
Y ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,



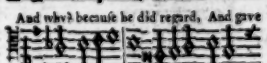
My ſpirit eke evermore Rejoyceth in



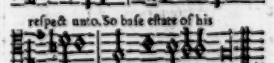
the Lord my God, Which is my Saviour.



And why? becauſe he did regard, And give



reſpect unto, So baſe eſtate of his



handmaid, And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

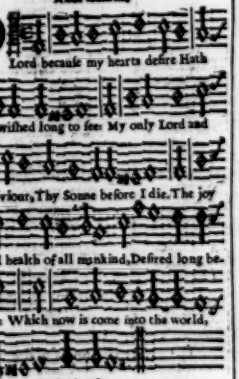
He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And

Nunc dimittis.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale:
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

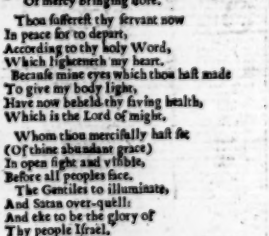
The song of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis.*



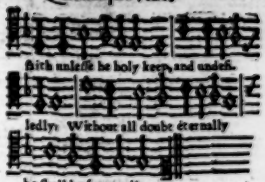
Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lightereth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy living health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius called *Quicunque vult.*



Quicunque vult.



The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the Persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
Of Father Son and Holy Ghost
but one the God-head is
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be:
Uncreate is the Father and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the Holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be:

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is
the Holy Ghost also,
And albeit that every one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:

And Lord the Holy Ghost we are,
three one three Lords, but one.

For as we are compeld to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himselfe
both God and Lord to be,
So Catholik Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is ne made,
ne create nor begot.
The Son is of the Father nor
create, ne made, but got.
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
one Sonne also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any than the rest
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the Persons three,
Together coeternall all
and all coequall be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as said it is before:
And Tumity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attaine.
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Jesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

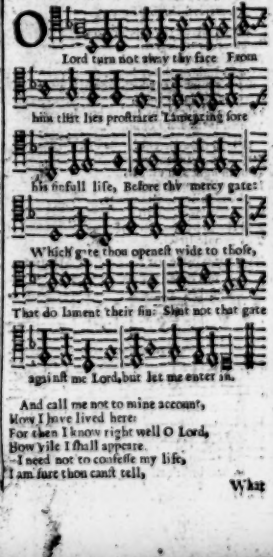
All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend.
The third day rose again from death
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick & dead,
againe he shall appeare.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well.
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning now is soon,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.



And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,

What

The Lords Prayer.

What I have beene and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

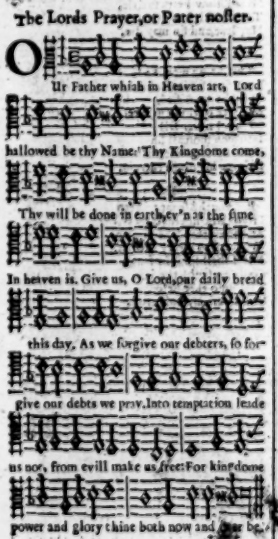
O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have beene ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay thou know'ſt them all O Lord,
Were they were done and when,
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg of thee:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

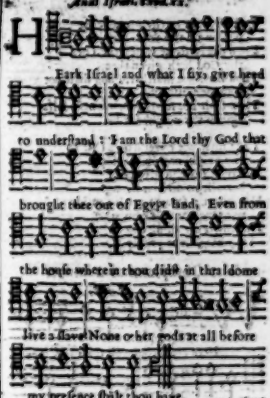
Mercy good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the ſum of all my ſuite,
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.



The X. Commandements.

The x. Commandements. *Audi Iſrael. Deut. vi.*



No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine ſhalt never uſe.
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath Day:
Six daies thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The ſeventh day the Lord thy God
hath ſet to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
nor thou nor yet thy ſonne,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

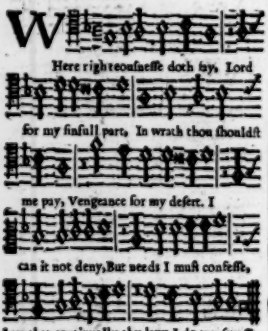
For in ſix daies, God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:

And sacred to himselfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a sinner.


W
Here righteousnesse doth say, Lord
for my sinfull part, In wrath thou shouldst
me pay, Vengeance for my desert. I
can it not deny, But needs I must confesse,
how that continually, thy laws I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend?
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so drie,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

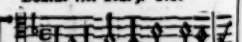
That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust.

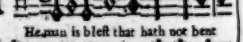
The

The Pſalmes of DAVID in Meeter.

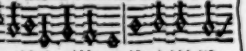
Beatus vir. Pſal j. T.S.



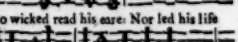
Happie is man that hath not bent



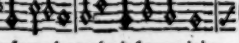
to wicked read his eare: Nor led his life



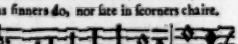
as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.



2 But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet



his whole delight: And in that law doth ex-



erciſe himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal ij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

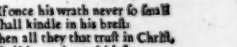
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even whā a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learned:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

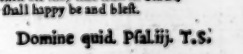
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence yee rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

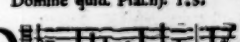
Domine quid. Pſal.iij. T.S.



O Lord how are my foes increaſt, which

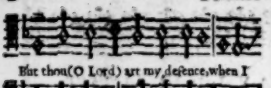


vexe me more and more: They kill my heart

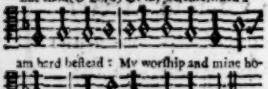


when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.

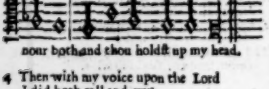
But



But thou(O Lord) art my defence,when I



am herd beſteid: My worſhip and mine ho-



nour bothand thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and crye
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand hid hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks & teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Cum invocarim. Pſal.iiij T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call,
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not,but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal.v.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider
2 And heare my voice,my King,my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime,Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwaies abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them thine
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And ehe the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulcher,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal vi.T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord,for why thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:

But

But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon deſame:
And ſuddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal.vij.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and ech my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond Part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite.
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his morrall darts
his arrowes keene and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his divelliſh fore-caſt:
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hart
of him in whom it bredt
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal.viij.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare.
2 Euen by the mouthes of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moon and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.

9 The ere-

9 Therefore mark thy once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

Confitebor tibi Dom Pſal.ix.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WIth heart & mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroid:
Thou haſt their fame with them defaced,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall raigne,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſsity.

The ſecond Part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therfore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owne feet ſtill are mar'd.

16 God ſhews his judgements, which were good
for every man to mark:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal.x.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do perish by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth paſſe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh tuſh ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he crucheth down I ſay:
So are great heapes of poore men maſt
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond Part.

11 Tuſh God forgetteth this, ſaith he
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.

12 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be opprest.

13 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
say tush, thou car'st not for it?
14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
16 The Lord shall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'st (O Lord) the poore mans plaint,
their prayer and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be prest.
18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more opprest
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xj, T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soule untill?
Flie hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest,
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all staies were shrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the just and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall majesty.

The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his mind:
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischief muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimstone, and whirle-winds thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal. xij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do perish and decay;
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words and make great brags
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still we will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men opprest:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods Word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

Vsque quo Domine. Psal. xiij, T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore opprest:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest.
4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Lest they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse,
my hope shall never start:
In thy reliefe and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

THere is no God as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so starre lost,
that all work mischief still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sions hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal.xv. T.S.

Sing this at the 3. Psalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still:
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empaire the fame.
4 That in his heare regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elle purloyne.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserva me. Psal xvj T.St

Sing this at the 3. Psalme.

LOrd keep me for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shal heap sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell.
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and bod'y rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me.
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine Psal.xvij T.S.

Sing this at the 3. Psalme.

O Lord give eare to my just cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clearre
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have eschewed still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely for you will me aid:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,

Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full are they and fate.
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.

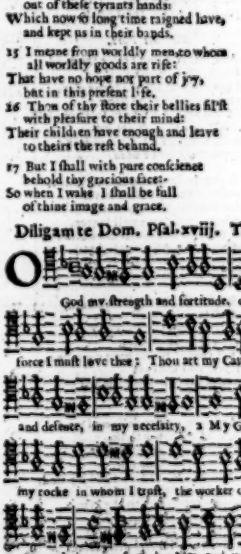
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their mind
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

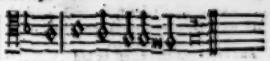
13 Up Lord, in haſt prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be ſull
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Pſal. xviij. T. S.





3 When I ſing had unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The ſwiming waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Sion for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheare
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſs
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,

my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do meane
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou taught'ſt me thy living health,
thy right hand is my towre:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou maked'ſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fift Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That paveſt great proſperity
unto the King I ſay:

To

To David thine anoynted King
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every daies ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come,

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſoules and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
fulfill well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou as fy'ld
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anoynted ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſtrid him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly.
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifolde:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect golde.
4 And when he aſked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and ſhote that thee withſtand,
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume.

Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe.
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why, much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxij. T. S.

Sing this as the 31. Pſalme.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou hereſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe it they behold
me walking on the way: (heads
They grin, they nod, they wag their
and on this wiſe they ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many bulls do compaſſe me,
that be fall ſtrong of head:
Yea bulls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slays
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſheard dri'th my ſtrength
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jawes; and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feete

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhal praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but graunteth their crie.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eate and be ſufficed,
and thoſe that do indeavor
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte all:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſt:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and perſite the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.
31 My ſeed ſhall plainely ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal.xxiij. W.W

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt faſt,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore
yet would I I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal.xxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid it low the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmeleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plight
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.xxv. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me Lord declare:
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plenifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the ſinnes
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity

Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe:

11 For why, much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus, Pſal. xxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 22. Pſalme.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way: (heads
They grin, they ſhow, they nod their
and on this wiſe they ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many buls do compaſſe me,
that be fall ſtrong of head:
Yea buls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſheard dri'th my ſtrength
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feete

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhal praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but graunteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eate and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do indeavor
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their gover nour,
and King for evermore.

29 The

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte all:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall caſt:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainely ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal.xxiij. W.W

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt faſt,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly decked,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſhed
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal.xxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath ſtiftly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmeleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plight
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.xxv. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me Lord deſcry:
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the ſinnes
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity

Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full sweete,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the wicknesse of his troth.

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stande
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That plucked my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and me deliver free:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shende:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and send them some relief,
Ransome thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grief.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

IOrd be my Judge, and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plaine:
I wait in God and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies:
For of the truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vaine:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed,
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that deeds belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soule with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full
And their right hand with wreach & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and daies to serve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.
12 My foot is staid for all affaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij. L. H.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

THe Lord is both my health & light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eate me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not denie:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.

6 In

8 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

9 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond Part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face ſaid thou to me,
Lord I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to slide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet took
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they farmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.xxviij.T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeak right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a ſtuff have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal.xxix.T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

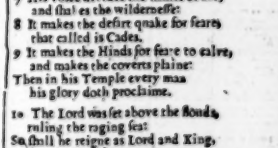
3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

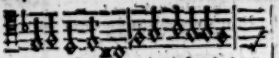
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or els the Unicorne:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the covers plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

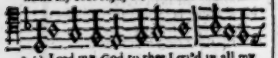
10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal.xxx. I.H

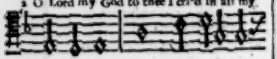




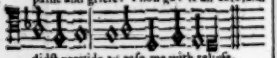
make my foes rejoyce, but haſt exalted me.



2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd in all my



paine and griefe: Thou gav'ſt an eare, and



didſt provide, to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſtick againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjov'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aide:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prav'd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief & woe
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxj. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond Part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me aſſaile,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth faile
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and paine,
my yeares in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, & through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-rod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third Part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.

18 O Lord make dumb their lips be right
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men.
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I fay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong and God wil ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
(O grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover,
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.

10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefs ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate iuſti. Pſal. xxxiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight:
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute, and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhowr:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his law,
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude
of their deviſe and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor fonge:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hid hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall nought prevaile at length

The

The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall fall,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that death their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay,
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do only truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 10. Pſalme.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth ſye evermore
ſhall ſpeake unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore fee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare,
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
elſe nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond Part.

11 Come neare therfore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he fets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſpirite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Pſal. xxxv. I.H.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſervant.

O God plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoule maiſt ſay,
Io I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flie with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſparſe and ſcatter abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have digd a cave
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trape in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therfore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The bellwords and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord why wilt thou ſo long forbeare,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule, mine onely deare,
out of theſe Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talke is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſcore:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they take?
ceaſe not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite & blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing land and praiſe alwaies.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvj. LHi

Sing this as the 15. Pſalme.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudie ſkie.
6 Much more than hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as to thy wings,

the

the fornes of mth shall dwell.
3 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights thou shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnesse declare and shew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise againe.

Noli æmulari. Psal.xxxvij.W.W.

Sing this at the 35. Psalme.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill,
have bent and set their will.
2 For as greene grasse and flourishing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soone passe, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there fare food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone daies,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Be still therefore and stedfastly
on God for thou wait there:
Nor thinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envy and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked works avoid and flie
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while and thou shalt see
no more the wicked traine:
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remaine.

The second Part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malitious,
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to scorne:
For why, he sees the terme approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their swords out-
their bow eke have they bent: (drawn,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the fine sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate
is better a great deale more:
Then all their lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When other shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shal quaile, yea melt even as lambs grease
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never paies againe:
Whereas the just by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth blesse shall have
the land for heritage.
And they whom he doth curse likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans waies doth guide,
and gives him good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall yet is he sure,
not utterly to quaile:
Because the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never see:
The just man left nor yet his seed,
to beg for misery.
26 But gives alwaies most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue do embrace:
So shall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equity,

and

and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alwayt
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, woe to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all bee
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble tends them aid
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 10. Pſalme.

1 PUt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtred ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhnes
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loynes are fil'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my greans
are open in thy ſight.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth faile,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinſman farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond Part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholy ſet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.
16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſo,
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſt me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

1 I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep ſtill

my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my brest,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord sith things this wise do frame
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my suit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. I. H.

Sing this as the 13. Psalme.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show:
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delighest not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then said I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.

11 That I (O Lord) should do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease
O Lord thou know'st full well.

The second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have exprest
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make hast with aid to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

19 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seek my soule to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descrie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him fie for shame.

21 Let

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy living health,
may ſay to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me,I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge,help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God,as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal.xlj.T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe & ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die,that all his name,
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their feteches how to trap
me with ſome deadly harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low,that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be below'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore.
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum.Pſal. xlij.I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breath & bray,
the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his light?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out to faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my ſoule,as at pits brink,
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule why art thou ſad alwaies,
and freeſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all ſpeed
will haſt to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voices:
The ſtouds of evill that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in perſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why?they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Judica

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xliij. T. S.

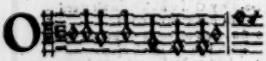
Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

IUdge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

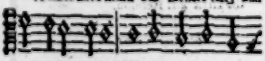
3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God for him to praise,
I hold it alwaies best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need send me relief.

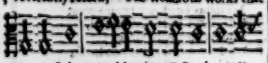
Deus auribus. Psal. xliiij. T. S.



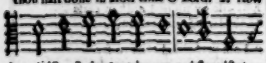
O Vr eares have heard our fathers tell, and



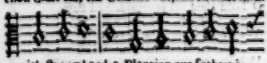
reverently record, The wondrous works that



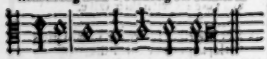
thou hast done in alder time O Lord. 2. How



thou didst cast the Genades out, and stroidst them



with strong hand 3 Planting our fathers in



their place, and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God that help
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.
6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound.
7 Thou kepest us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flie before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slaine:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattred we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second Part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols sought
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord
alwayes are we slaine thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall.

25 For down to dust our soul is brought
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to reseue us with speed.

Eruchavit

Eructavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp, and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy pallace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins faire on her to wait,
she commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou maist see
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismaid
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not feare,
though hils so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one faire flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoasts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare & see with mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, & speares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therfore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoasts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. I.H.

Sing this at the 46. Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worthip of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigneth, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij. I.H.

Sing this at the 21. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break,
So they were ſtroid, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord we walk and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we dovall times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. I.H.

Sing this at the 43. Pſalme.

ALl people hearken and give eare
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles
are preſt my life to ſpoile.

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.

11 Yet

21 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
22 But shall at length taft of deaths cup
as well as the brutt beast.

The second Part.

23 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like sin remaine.
24 As sheep into the fold are brought
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eate and in that day,
the just shall Lordship have.

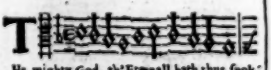
Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woand weale away.
25 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse paine:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receive againe.

26 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more,
27 For when he dies of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

28 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest under Sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.
29 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

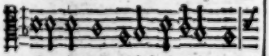
30 This man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like brutt beasts so doth he live
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W.W.

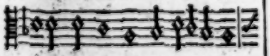


The mighty God, th'Eternall hath thus spok

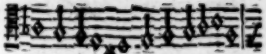
And all the world he will call and provoke.



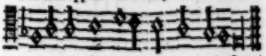
Even from the East, and so forth to the West



2 From toward Sion, which place he liketh best



God will appeare in beauty most excellent



Our God will come before y long time be spent

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints assemble
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse,
For God is Judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woode:
On thousand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell,
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith th'Eternall God:
Why dost thou preach
my lawes and hests abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast

them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed,

18 My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate,
If that thou ſee
a thiefe as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke,
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder,

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame,
21 Theſe things thou didſt
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word,
Leſt without help
I ſpoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to imbrace.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſt,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints, hith he,
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els ſo much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The ſecond Part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great floor,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls fleſh have I mind,
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I find,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God moſt hie.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the ſame.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

The third Part.

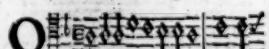
19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runſt and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

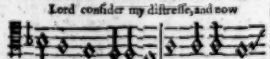
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and deſame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth nie the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

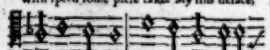
23 Herest while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goest on ſtill, and ſo deſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

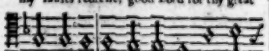
25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well: and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly waies.

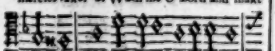
Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lj. W.W.

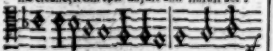












3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſop purge this ſoule,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whitenеſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond Part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie,
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it ſtill.

19 Then ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by I.H.

Sing this at the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my faults and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:

And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou maiſt be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickednesſe my kind,
and ſhape I did receive.
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away?
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore:
Sinners thy waies, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my toongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord unclooſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Liij. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill devize,
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liij. T. S.

Sing this as the 4. Pſalme.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord ſalvation

Thy

Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore;
that erſt were captive lad:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. I. H

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H

Sing this as the 15. Pſalme.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth ſtill,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behind,
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous wind,
10 Divide them Lord & from them pull
their divelliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief flout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſt upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not fly me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raign
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord. (hands
22 Upon their friends they laid their
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmoother as oyle,

they eat as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nourith thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwaies:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroid & gone
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvj. I.H.

Sing this to the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
3 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

4 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and braggs of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all affaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and marks have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou keſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do flie:
I well perceive it for the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend
and keepſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may attend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvij. I. H.

Sing this to the 44. Pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devoure me have affaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all fet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire,
6 Their teeth are ſpeares & arrowes long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is fet to land the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the ſkie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

Si verè utique Pſal. Lviij. I.H.

Sing this to the 43. Pſalme.

YE Rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,

not knowing need or night.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muſh
in miſchiefs to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands ſo bribes are bent.

3 The wicked fort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

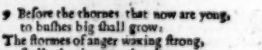
5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The Tuſks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſt,
let them be broke in ſight.
8 As ſnailes do waſt within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

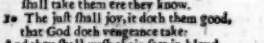
9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

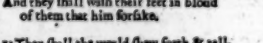
Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I. H.



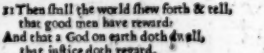
End aid and ſave me from my foes, O



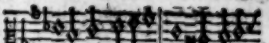
Lord, I pray to thee: Defend and keep me



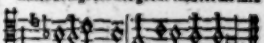
from all thoſe, that riſe and ſtrive with me



2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,



whoſe doings are not good: And ſet me ſure



and ſafe from them, that thirſt ſtill after bloud.

3 For lo they wait my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City cleave throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They gueſs my death, & then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their wiles eſpide,
and lought thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to mee.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout ſ world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and prie.

15 They ſeek about for meat I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,

thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

27 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. I.H.
Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to us O God.
3 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sonder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine oughtest to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us disdaine:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxj. I.H.
Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

Regard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.

2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I shall to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that feare his Name.
6 The King shall he in health maintaine,
and so prolong his daies:
That he from age to age shall raigne,
in royall state alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxij. I.H.
Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

My soul to God shal give good heed
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my stay that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye seek alwaies
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe defire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules defire and hast:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my only trust.
8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare

for

for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrōg, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in ỹ wealth
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tel,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good & kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For who? my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe
thy glory, ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with martow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therfore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one?
their carkaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 59 Pſalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that fort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhafts
the upright man to hitt:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all confuſe what ſeats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile,
when they think leaſt upon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 10. Pſalme.

Thy praiſe alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt therto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 Whes

9 When thou the earth is chapt and deip,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeek to thee,
ſhall fore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell y earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is ſhewed and ſet abrod.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to paſſe both ſhire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things beholde:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abrod,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their mettal tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaines and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here all ſoone
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvij. L. H.

Sing this as the 15. Pſalme.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy graces
To ſhew to us do thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and land the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth & right doſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

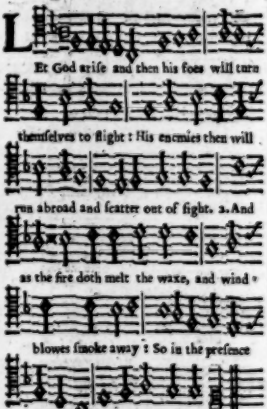
5 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and land the ſame.

6 Then

6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviij. T.S.



3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widdows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both,
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth boundmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And broughtſt them through the wilderneſs
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the rain powrd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was vaith.
And if to be it barren wont
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remaine
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond Part.

11 God will give women cauſe inſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumpha make
and purchaſe braue and fame.
12 For paliſſant kings for all their powre
ſhall flee and take the foile.
And women which remaine at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the Dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold aboue.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
ere kings both high and lowt
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high;
and captive ledſt them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we eſcape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies head
and break the hairy ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſs
continually do walk.

22 From Baſin will I bring ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhal have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All

24 All men may ſee how thou O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou gorſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord.
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their hoſt:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure:
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jeruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth Part.

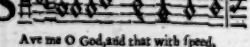
Yea and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemens ranks
the calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhal ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

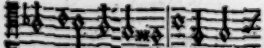
33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie ſkie.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Saluum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.

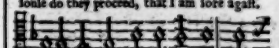


Ave me O God, and that with ſpeed,

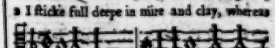


the waters flow full faſt: So nigh my

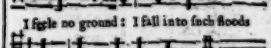
ſoule do they proceed, that I am ſore agaſt.



2 I ſticke full deepe in mire and clay, whereas



I ſcele no ground: I fall into ſuch floods



I ſay, that I am like be drowned.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hourſe and drie
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore
they proſper and are gladt
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to teare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond Part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:
To ſeek which way to work meſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd
and depth my ſoul devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſt give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their of-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefs ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and griefe
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be:
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall re-joyce them ſure,
All ye that ſeek the Lord behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts ſhall hears
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth belowe
the ſea with ſtoold and ſtreame,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judaes Cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Pſal. Lxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 15. Pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require?
O Lord of hoſts with haſt and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame?
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
ſo ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth?
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſly alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack?
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxj. I.H.

Sing this at the 19. Psalme.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee:
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherfore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord, I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth wast away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they said
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in hast give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all adventure:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go and seek forth me,
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the cure,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keep and stayt
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be grey.

The third Part.

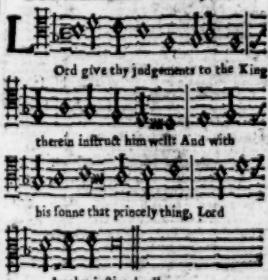
19 That I thy strength & might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all my fee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me live:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity unmaintaine:
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfortst me againe.

23 Therfore thy faithfullnesse to praise,
I will with violl sing,
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule will much rejoyce
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxij. I.H.



1 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:

And

And to defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the Moone shall leave to prime,
waste, change and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need opprest:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Sabees gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same
all folk that trust his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Psal Lxxiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

HOwever it be yet God is good,
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as fastly keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with scorne and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious:
boasting much of their wrong
Which they have done to simple men
and ever priz'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second Part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, with wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness
my fantasie refraine?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost laid as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroyd, dispatcht, consumd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppresst:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwaies fast:
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth faile
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone,
28 Therefore I will draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus? Psal. Lxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 72. Psalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) so long from us
in toill these dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeemed & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind there fore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in hast,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So shine the bils and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The seeling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soile.

9 And thus they shid within their hearr,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land:
10 Yet thou uo signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plagne shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second Part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so fell:
And gavst them to the folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou madst a spring with streams to rise
from rock, both hard and hier:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begot:
Thou fetst to serve us with their shine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to raise upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beasts devoure
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold

thy

thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All God and doth forworn and old,
our Realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet returne with ſhanet
But let the poore and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe(Lord) let be by thee maintain'd,
the cauſe that is thine owne
Remember how that thou blaſpheme'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

VNto thee(God)will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo neere,declare
thy woudrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge,when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak,and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie.
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up
your raiſed hornes on hie:
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe neck
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the Weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world ſhall drink,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But them the hornes of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father,Son,and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Iudæa. Pſal. Lxxvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Iewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword,the ſpeare, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie.

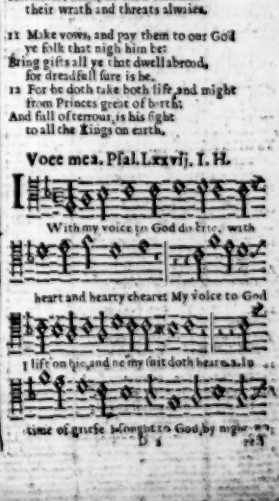
5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee,
and they are ſlain on ſleepe:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke,O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As haſte on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

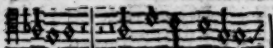
7 For thou art dreadfull,Lord,indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight,and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou O God doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter(Lord)do thou reſtraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

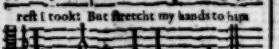
11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abrond,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And fall of terrour,is his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvij. I. H.





reſt I tooke. But ſtretcht my hands to him



abroad, my ſoule comfort forſooke.

3 When I to think on God intend
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes alwaies from reſt
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The daies of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt,
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

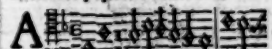
13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match? might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched armes:
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

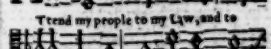
17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did raine full plentifully?
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afeard,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

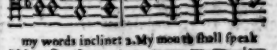
Attendite populi. Pſal.Lxxviij. I.H



Ttend my people to my Law, and to

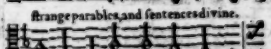


my words inclinet 2. My mouth ſhall ſpeak

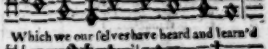


ſtrange parables, and ſentences divine.

Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd



even of our Fathers old: And whach for our



inſtruction, our fathers have us told:

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after
Who ſhould Gods power to their race proſe,
and all his works of wonder:
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods fight
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their ſhafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his works moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thanoes?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard:
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt,
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherfore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt wind blow away,
and brought in the South-Weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowle as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fill:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſt and paſſe away,
with terror and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but glоſe,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues & in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidring that they were but fleſh,
and even as a wind,
Paſſing away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to ſin,
and tempted God eftſoones:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies
which did them ſore annoy:
And fil'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fift Part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grasshopper.
47 With haile-stones he destroid their vines,
so that they were all lost
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and heards likewise
with thunder-bolts full hote.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury stroog,
Displeasure, wrath and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And safe-ward them through wilderneese,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all feare both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his stout arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt Part.

58 And grieved him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage.
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell.
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee feare,
the beasts devoure and wast.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lye their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people powre the fume,
which did thee never know:

All

All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſt and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhow:
And aid us Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weake and low.

The ſecond Part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, griefe and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band,
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſeven-fold
repay againe the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. Lxxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THou herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a sheep,
and doſt him watch and feed,
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe, and do not let,
ſend down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then ſull ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in meaſure full and greate.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we ſu 1 ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy
her hedge plucke up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoile and waſte.

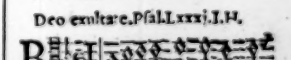
13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts returne againe,
from heaven look herime:
Behold and with thy help ſuſtaine
this poore vine yard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

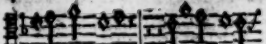
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then ſall ſafe are we.

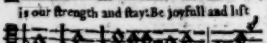
Deo exultate. Pſal. Lxxxj. I. H.



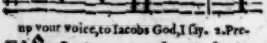
E light and glad in God rejoyce, which



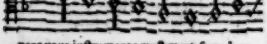
is our ſtrength and ſtay: Be joyfull and lift



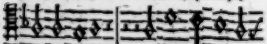
up your voice, to Iacobs God, I ſay. 2. Pre-



pare your inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joy-



full Pſalme to ſing: Strike up with Harp and



Lute ſo ſweet, on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee.
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heard
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flourith ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxij. 1. M.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

A Mid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talk:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall ye all deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus

Deus quid. Pſal. Lxxxiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the Name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diverſe others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amaleck conſpire:
The Philiſtins againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſt them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open light.

The ſecond Part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do caſt,
with winds to flie away
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils,

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all-afraid.

16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
periſh alſo withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Pſal. Lxxxiiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes find a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwaies
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art?
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neare:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand daies beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,

will

will grace and worſhip giue:
And no good thing ſhall be with-hold
from them that purely liue.
14 O Lord of hoſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal.Lxxxv.I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Iacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou covereddſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us that we,
And all thy folk may everwore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace
and flouriſh pleſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal.Lxxxvj. L.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For though the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I exroll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not beene heard.

The ſecond Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou worke ſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſett ſt my ſoule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoule and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.

16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THat City ſhall full well endure
her ground-worke ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the fame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old ſhall long ago
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diverſe men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded ſtill the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoone aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one that up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou paſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through grief and woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy lovving kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeere:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrath full rage
fall ſore upon me full:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. Lxxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abrond?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of houſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill have been
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand:
12 Both North & South with Eaſt & Weſt
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou liſteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abrod.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſnes have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horne on hie,

18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in viſion thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them
thy mind to make them know,
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in fight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull covenant ſo falſtill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine
for ever ſtrong and faſt:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they will not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:

And

And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him frō
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgō.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſwate I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it ſhall remaine
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now Lord us thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thin own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undonet
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The firſt Part.

41 Thou plackſt his hedges up with might,
his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and breakſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroid and torne,
of conners by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſt,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty daies,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſt?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of Hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe,
ſo oft declar'd beforne,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of thy people all
borne in my breſt have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine annointed ones
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and paine
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt againe returne,
againe ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoone as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as aſleepe, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſeeſt before thine eyes:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our dales do waſt
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not call'd againe.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond Part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the

the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painefull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
11 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

12 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdome to attaine.
13 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

14 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoone,
and then our joy ſhall be,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
15 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein ſull ſore
affliction we have had.

16 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
17 Lord let the grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCj. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the ſnares that lie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone day doth waſt.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be,
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy port
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only luſt,
to ſtay my hope on theee
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall be well:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Upon the Lions thou ſhalt goy
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abrond,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt

They

They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever ſhall be wait.
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,
yea thou doſt raigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay,
How all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhal bring
both fat and well beſeen
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with bowes and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in fight
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus vltionum. Pſal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrongs
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with braggs burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroyt
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plaine:
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth kan
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure, the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert;

That

That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
28 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintaine?

29 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
30 When I did say, my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.

31 When with my selfe I mused much,
and could no comfort find
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
32 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence instead of law,
much mischiefe do commit.

33 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
34 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock.
He is my God to whom I flie,
he is my strength and rock.

35 And he shall cause their mischiefs al
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCvi. L. H.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for me the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provoked me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my brest:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvj. L. H.

Sing this as the 97. Psalme.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
a new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise al wayt
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afeard,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

12 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
13 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea and all that is there in,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

14 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
15 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCvij. LH

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reign, wherat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell
and round about him beate:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke ſhall bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhew
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda ſhall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth ſave the ſoules of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCviij. LH

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

OSing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong.
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and wie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCix. I. H

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, although at it
the people rage full fore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

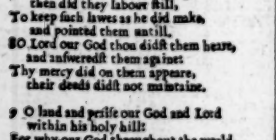
3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulelt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deuiſe,
all honour to him doe
Before his footſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gaue them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy euer ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I. H.



2 The Lord yeknow is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and ſup his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts vnto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwaies
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for euer ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
and ſtall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serue him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelues: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
giue thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for euermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Cj. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God vnto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
vntill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in parefeſſe of my ſpirit:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleaue to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them withle
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſeruant vnto me.
7 I will no peſtilefull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cij. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

O Heare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come vnto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
Incline thine eare to me, make haſt
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do,
my daies conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleaue to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſart is,
ſo I am ſuch a one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 So daily in reprochfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have filde

And

And mingled have my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
which ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever doſt
remaine in ſtedy place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy then
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſpirite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe doth bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hith the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the woefull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

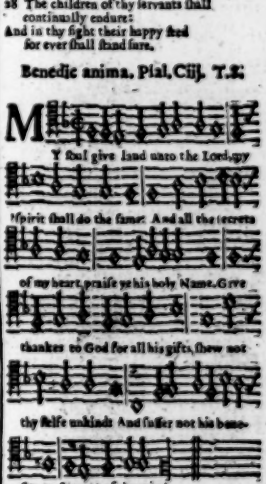
The third Part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God in midſt of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age I ſay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt carry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. T.E.



1 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weak and graſſe diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renewth.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,

when ſinners do him grieve
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond Part.

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mold and faſhion juſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

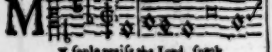
15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

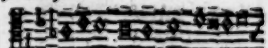
19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and foot-ſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind and eke my ſoule
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

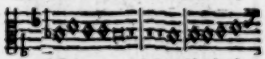
Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. W. K.



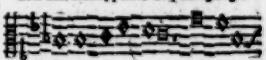
M Y ſoule praiſe the Lord, ſpeak



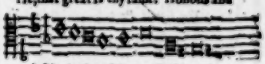
good of his Name: O Lord our great God,



how doſt thou appeare? So paſſing in glo-



rie, that great is thy fame. Honour and



maieſtie in thee ſhine moſt cleare.

2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee bedad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee.
The heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full faire:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to goe
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounded the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſt ſoon away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,

Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond Part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hilles.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fill.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines fall faire
The fowles of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholy repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wild goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.

21 The Lions range raging
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third Part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thoughts.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at rood:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:

So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners O Lord,
conſume to thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 107 Pſalme.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to forend his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous workes
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his light.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mind full heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a ſtay abode:
And while from kingdomes kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third Part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wot
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his ſtedfaſt truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people than
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow,
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.

29 He

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile
in ſtead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaſts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillers did
and Graſſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift Part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their force and might:
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was fain upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the ſcorching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They aſked, and he cauſed Quailes
to raine at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his hweet
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvj. W. E.

ſing this as the 103 Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for ayte:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do always:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſite me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee,
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his Name
That he might make his power knowne
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wildernеſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond Part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, & praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſell and his will
they did neglect to wait,

14 But luſted in the wildernеſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffer'd them to have:
But waſting leannеſſe therewithall
unto their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:

And all Abrams company
did cover in that hoare.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe
which feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.

21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.

23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.

24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an harkning mind.

26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abrod.

28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race, I ſay.

32 At waters ſtrife of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſh'd for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay:
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea their own ſons and daughters bloud,
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift Part

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoope,
as ſubjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provoked him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkned to their cry.

45 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had ſworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find,
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.

47 Save us O Lord that art our God
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvij. W. K.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the fame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſatisfied
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtormes
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond Part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own word,
they ſtudied ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull ſhadet
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did bide:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly trid.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull floods
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſuage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,

are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought hie,
which they to faine would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to drie deare
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were daft
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
full barren doth he make
When on their manes that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Againe the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the sickfull are low brought
by the oppressors stout:
And minish do through many plagues
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise? that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 88. Psalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song
and giving thanks also.

2 Awake my viall and my harp
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my selfe
right early will awake.

3 *By* me among the people Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.
4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoken
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy living aid,
when troubles do assaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renowne:
He shall subdue our enemies.
yea he shall tread them downe.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

IN steedfastie silence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou I saw that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my defence
against me they did fight.

4 For

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second Part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speak
against my soule also.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou (I say) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cleathed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
wherron thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dawn is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:

By the order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverſe countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxi. N.

Sing this at the 104. Pſalme.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould.
His mercy faileth never.

Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid,
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine
His works to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders?
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Wherato his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared:

10 Who ſo with heart full faine
True Wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxij. W.K.

Sing this at the Poor voſſe.

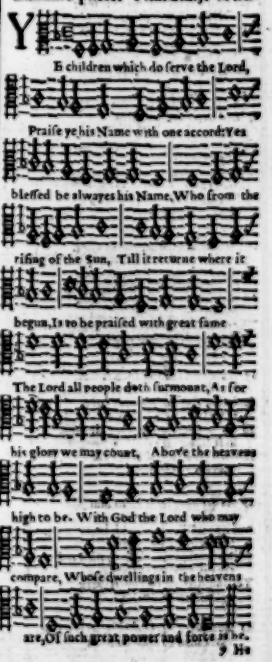
THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill;
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea pitie moveth ſuch to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never faile
For in remembrance had is het
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord fare hope doth ſet.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine,
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he
And to conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiij. W.K.



9 He

6 He doth abase himselfe (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help none saw
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxiiij. W. W.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Juda God his glory shewd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streames of Jordans floud
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and shake.

5 What aild the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confesse thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause maine floods appeare:
And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speake
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads
and do not heare at all
And noses ehe they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I say:
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men,
he gave of free accord:

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence do go downe.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvj. N.

Sing this as the 103. Psalme.

I Love the Lord, because my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death
about beset me rounds
When pains of hell me caught and when
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be
I was in wofull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:

For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt deliver'd
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My unſtained eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviij. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cry'd.
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have inclos'd me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The

The third Part.

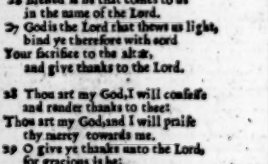
21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us,
we with with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W. W.



3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked things:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thus pleaſe
my waies ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwaies to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond Part.

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſed to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As in a mark ſo will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be to find,
and on thy lawes to ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third Part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare light.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroid each one:
And curssed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve instead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth Part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst heare:
Heare now eftsoones, and me instruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſt Lord to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn ther to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found,
I let thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc'd my selfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou haſt set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift Part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey;
With heart, and mind, and all my might
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy waies aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I do feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it performe I may.

VAV. The six Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy living health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
I hands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my brest
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still:
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely fought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoone me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
51 as he that were forlorne:
52 But call'd to mind Lord thy great works
thew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy farmount
my griefs an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault,

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law, alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly fall
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therfore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo hie:
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill.
O teach me how I may obey,
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked man have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly wealth
as greaſe ſo are they fat.
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth Part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plag'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy hefts to know,
I will my ſelfe imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. The eleventh Part.

81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and drid:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode.
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth Part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so fure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restord
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandement and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me for to passe
my foes in policie
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth
seeke ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me such wisdome learnd
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kind or rate.

NVN The fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will performe
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore opprest,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me affaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH.

SAMECH. The fifteenth Part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſ'd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alſo is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſtond.

AIN. The ſixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Refigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite deceid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wiles
I do abhorre therefore.

PE. The ſeventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profounde:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and ſounde.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they find a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy Word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly harme
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth furmount,
the Sunne in his bright hue:
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchewe.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh out
of dreary teares that fallt
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

ZADE. The eighteenth Part.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they gruge:
And when thou doſt ſentence propounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To reader right and diſe from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do ſay.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſnes (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have tri'd on me
and brought me woondrous low.
Yet do I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Therefore teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandements to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therfore O Lord, approach thou neare
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandements have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be
and do it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. Part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonder full,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shal all such have,
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soule most delir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii. Part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and in this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandements to observe
chosen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:

And

And in thy law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dales to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the fauour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheepe:
O ſeek me, for I haue not hild'd
thy commandements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 113. Pſalme.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliuer me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe then arrowes keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſtack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the ſtock elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſeed
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And let a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld
By them that would haue ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. Cxxj. W.W.

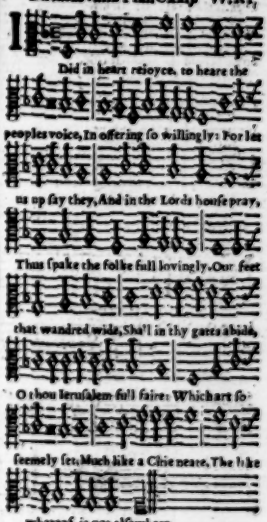
I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heauen and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerue,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleepe:
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerue,
No ſleepe at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe
And will thy life ſure ſaue,
And thou ſhalt alſo haue
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxij. W.K.



4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids houſe pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort haue by meanes of thee
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy welth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. Cxxiij. T.S.

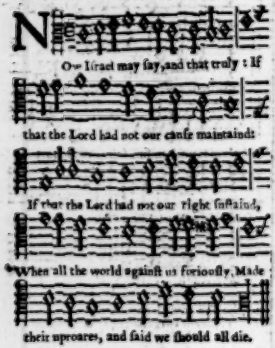
Sing this as the 71. Pſalme.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:

Even as the servant listeth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hands
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wise
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. Cxxiiij. W.W.


NOw Israel may say, and that truly: If
that the Lord had not our cause maintaind:
If that the Lord had not our right sustaind,
When all the world against us furiously, Made
their uproares, and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteeme.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames
most proud and roaring noise,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deepe
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Psal. Cxxv. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater Noster.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-sought:
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R.W.

Sing this as the ten Commandments.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hills do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forthworld without end.

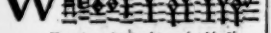
Right wise and good is our Lord God
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory

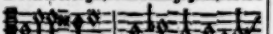
Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen cry.

In convertendo. Pſal. Cxxvj. W. W.

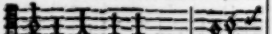


When that the Lord, againe his Sion

had forth brought, From bondage great, and alſo



ſervitude extreme: His work was ſuch, as did



ſurmount mans heart and thought: So that

we were much like to them that uſe to dream

Our mouthes were with laughter filled then

And eke our tongues did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage ead:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they ſhall sure feel
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not emparted be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvij. W. W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand,
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſoat night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand,
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviij. T. S.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

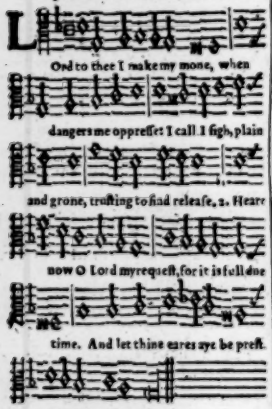
Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and ſorrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſhamed,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to ſet his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W. W.



3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turneſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
For is that God of mercy,
th t his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſins:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

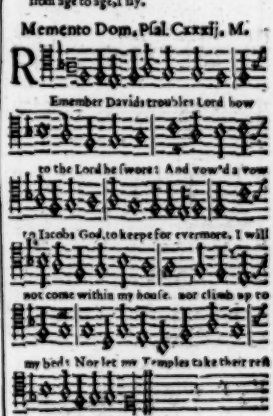
Domine non eſt, Pſal. Cxxxj. M.

Sing this at the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that wained is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. Cxxxij. M.



1 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will affay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfullneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine annointed Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwelle
Saying this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatiſfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than here before.

Ecce quàm. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It cals to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and minds without al guile
this knot do keep and hold.

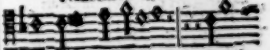
Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W.W.

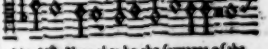
Sing this as the 34. Pſalme.

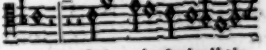
BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

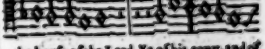
3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

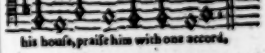
Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.











3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raines
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunt:
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great the mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſan:

He slew alſo the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
20 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond Part.

23 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or are be ſhall.
24 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

25 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
26 They have their mouthes and cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
27 They have eke eares and heare nothing
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

28 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do fet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
29 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

30 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
31 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxxxvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretched the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arme
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wildernesſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors redeemed us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame by T C.

Sing this as the 148. Pſalme.

O Land the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:

8 Such

8 Such as the Sun weſes,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
Al Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a walle
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

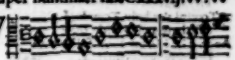
20 And Og(the Gyant large)
Of Baſan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

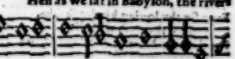
22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

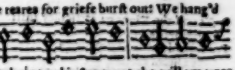
23 To mind he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree,
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

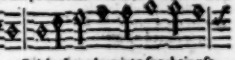
25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

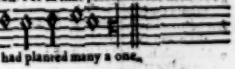
Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvij. W. W











3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſonge,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore(O Lord)remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On ſack and raze their walls
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviij. N.

Sing this as the 111. Pſalme.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies

Even

Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple, I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wales of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſpirit:
But he(contemning)knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk,yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee,O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand,

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perfome his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probaſti. Pſal. Cxxxix N,

Sing this as the 137 Pſalme.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke,my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths,yea and my lying down
thou comp aſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wales.

4 No word is in my tongue,O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'ſt and before,
thou layſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reache
Lord is thy canning skill:
It is ſo high,that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord,whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to eſcape fro?
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In Hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings
and let me goe and hide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea,if I ſay,the darkneſſe ſhall
yet throud me from thy ſight:
Lo even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond Part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt coveted me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearefully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous,right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me,for in thy book
Were written all,nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therfore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how paſsing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them lo their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And when ſ ever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God,to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee(O Lord my God)
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me(O God)and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way(O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe

Eripe me. Pſal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like Serpent's, underneath their lips
is Addets poyſon ſet.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and glas
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The juſt ſhal praiſe thy name, and ſhal
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Pſal. Cxlj. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſt thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.

4 That I ſhould wicked works ſhunne,
incline thou not my hearts
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head:
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places down
their Judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. Cxlij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walke a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me and for
my ſoule none care did ſhow.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

Domine

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this to the 145. Pſalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred ſpirite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoule: for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this to the 145. Pſalme.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that
inſtruct my hands to fight: (doth
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe
Or ſonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his daies to end,
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoke
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand even from above:
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

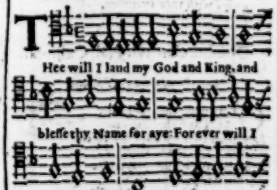
8 Whoſe ſtabill mouth of vanity,
and falſhoode doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be
On Violl, and on inſtrument,
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave & ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſtabtilty.

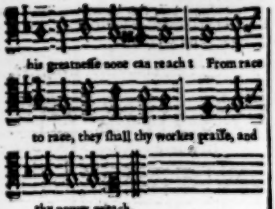
12 That our ſons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found,
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets,
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.



day. Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe



5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record.
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of the power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their fliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that beare a lowing heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima. Pſal. Cxlvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

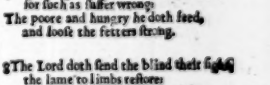
4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depaſſe
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their hearts
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

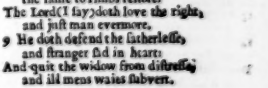
6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth and ever ſtall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

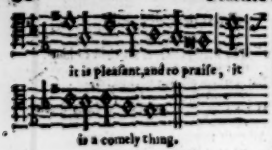
8 The Lord doth find the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſtid in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and all mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvij. N.







2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
upon the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond Part.

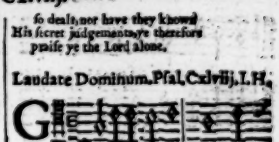
12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtaies.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like woull, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlviij. I. H.



2 Praiſe him both Moone and Sun,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The fame of you be done:
Ye gliſtering ſtarres of light,
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God,
A new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing
And let the sted of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them him and praise with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now alond upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their stately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therfore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL. N.

Sing this as the 147. Psalme.

Yeeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary.
And praise him in the firmament
that shewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name and praise him in
his mighty acts alwaies
According to his excellency
of greatnesse give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely soile
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Viall, and
upon the Harp also.

4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

A Song to bee sung before morning prayer. T. B

Sing this as the 100. Psalme.

PRaise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jesus Christ his Sonne:
With the Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A Song to be sung before Evening prayer

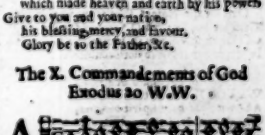
BEhold now give heed such as be
the Lords servants faithfull & true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

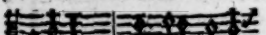
O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our owne Gods mansion:
Praise ye the Lord & bonify us,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

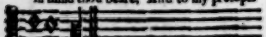
Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power:
Give to you and your nation,
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The X. Commandements of God Exodus 20 W.W.





in mind thou beare, And to my precepts



liſten well.

1 I am thy lovereigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought fro careful thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worſhip in
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this ſin wil ſmite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuſe it not after thy will,
For ſo thou mighteſt ſoone purchaſe blame
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day reſt,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements do intend:
That thou long daies and good muſt live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou ſtealе not in any rate,
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours houſe with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Aſſe, his ſlave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

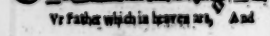
The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep theſe lawes our hearts reſtore
And cauſe us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep theſe lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Chriſt we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

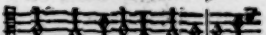
Lord for thy Names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

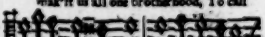
The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.



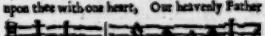
Vr Father which in heaven art, And



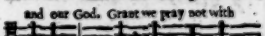
mak'ſt us all one brotherhood, To call



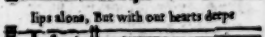
upon thee with one heart, Our heavenly Father



and our God. Grant we pray not with



lips alone, But with our hearts deepe



ſigh and groue.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore ſheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine Holy Ghoſt into us powre,
With all his gifts moſt pleaſeously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth alſo
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not fleſh, blood or any ſin
Prevaile againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from blood-ſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſſe, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefullneſſe.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſciences
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to ſerve thee,
in perfect love and unity.

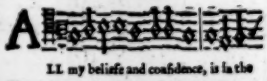
O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage
To withſtand his invaſion.
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith and with the Holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us.
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſoules receive.

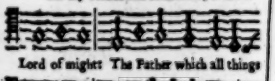
For

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

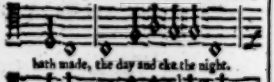
The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.



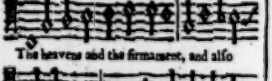
ALL my beliefe and confidence, is in the



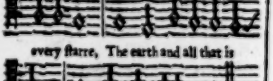
Lord of might: The Father which all things



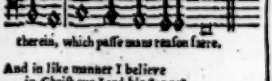
hath made, the day and eke the night.



The heavens and the firmament, and also



every starre, The earth and all that is



therein, which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ste a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the Sprite
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower partes:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all griefe and paine.

Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to fortifie)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly,
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods Word doth maineraine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death:
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tride,
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to reste:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest,

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

Sing this to the 119. Psalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy Word
send Preachers plentifully:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Words

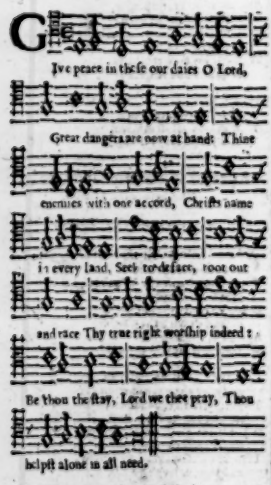
That thou by them maist cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,
but aid them at their need.
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foe,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mightes most?
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath beene hereafores
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

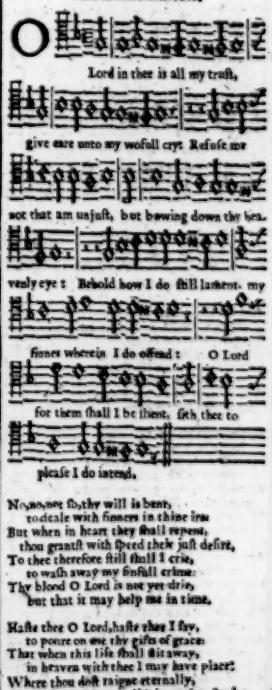


Give us that peace that we do lack
Through unbeleefe and ill life:
That Word to offer thou dost not lack

Which we unkindly gain-strive,
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and as thy Spirit down send
With griefe and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread
Waxe and bloud-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.



No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire,
To thee therefore still shall I crie,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall slit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou doth raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee send
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this at the 137. Psalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but fin:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O finfull flesh that thou shouldst have,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but fin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They doe not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he took,
to end our mortall strife

And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our fins upon the Crosse,
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In Bread and Wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut down with fithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

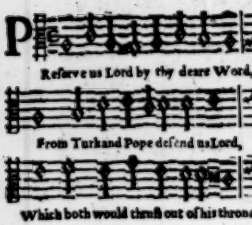
Because the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive and joyfull be,
when sorrowes make us shrink.
So Christ his blood out pressed was
with nailes and eke with speare:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven fit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwaies willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R.W.



Lord Iesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.
Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be praised in unity:
In all our need for us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and prayse be given vnto thee (O Lord God almighty) most deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindnes shewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine own accord, to elect and chuse vs to saluation before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thanks be giuen vnto thee for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the pretious bloud of thy deare Sonne when we were vtterly lost: for sanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy word, for helping & succouring vs in all our needs and necessities: for saueing vs from all dangers of bodie and soule: for comforting vs so fatherly in all our tribulations & persecutions: for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodnesse, euen so we beseech thee, for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, and be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith: kindle it more in feruentnes & loue towards thee and our neighbour for thy sake. Suffer us not, most deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and doe worship to thy name, help to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and whatsoeuer thou send us, wee may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will: let vs not lacke the thing O Father, without the which we cannot serue thee; but blesse thou vs all the workes of our hands, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto others. Be mercifull O Lord to our offences: and seeing our deyt is great, which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine, and defender in all temptations. Hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be defenced from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the sanctifying and honoring of thy holy name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence. thy mercie and louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

A confession for all sortes and states.

OEternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse and acknowledge here before thy diuine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sinne and iniquitie. so that in vs there is no goodnesse: for the flesh euermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selues, through thy iust iudgement death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) for asmuch as we are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we haue committed against thee, and vnfainedly repent us of the same, we meekly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgiue vs all our sinnes, and to increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring foorth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whom thou hast already giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainely perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that we shall aske in his name according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so loosest vs thy children thoroughout him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore, O Father, with the Son, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. So be it.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may find euery of them.

Psalme.	Folio.
A	
99 ALl land and praise.	13
49 All people hearken.	24
78 Attend my people.	42
81 Amid the preas.	46
100 All people that.	56
B	
81 BE light and glad.	45
119 Blessed are they.	69
138 Blessed art thou.	77
136 Behold and haue.	79
142 Before the Lord.	83
144 Blest be the Lord.	84
D	
82 DO not O God.	47
E	
117 EXcept the Lord.	77
G	
29 GIue to the Lord ye.	11
37 GRudge not to see.	18
48 Great is the Lord.	24
54 God saue me for thy.	29
105 Giue praise vnto.	60
107 Giue thanks vnto.	63
148 Giue laud vnto.	86
H	
12 HElp Lord, for.	5
13 How long wilt.	5
51 Haue mercie on me.	27
56 Haue mercie Lord.	30
67 Haue mercie on.	34
72 How euer it be.	39
84 How pleasant is.	47
91 He that within.	51
I	
5 INcline thine eares.	2
11 I trust in God.	5
20 In trouble and.	9
28 I lift my heart.	11
28 I will giue laud.	16
39 I said I will looke.	19
40 I waited long and.	20
41 Iudge and reuenge.	22
77 I with my voice.	41
93 It is a thing both.	52
100 In God the Lord.	56
101 I mercie will and.	56
109 In speechlesse silence.	62
116 I loue the Lord.	68
120 In trouble and in thral.	71
121 I lift mine eyes.	73
122 I did in heart reioyce.	75
L	
6 LOrd in thy wrath.	2
16 Lord keepe me, for.	6
26 Lord be my iudge.	10
35 Lord pleade my.	16
42 Like as the Hart.	21
68 Let God arise.	35
72 Lord giue thy.	38
86 Lord bow thine eare.	48
88 Lord God of.	49
130 Lord to thee.	78
140 Lord saue me.	83
143 Lord heare my.	84
M	
23 MY shepheard.	11
25 MMy heart doth take.	13
61 My soule to God.	31
72 My Lord my God.	38
103 My soule giue laud.	57
104 My soule praise the.	58
146 My soule praise thou.	85
N	
115 NOt vnto vs.	67
124 Now Israel.	76
O	
3 OLord how are my foes.	1
4 O God that art.	2
7 O Lord my God.	3
8 O God our Lord.	3
15 O Lord within thy.	6
17 O Lo reigius care.	6
18 O God my strength.	7
21 O Lord how ioyfull.	9
22 O God my God.	10
31 O Lord I put my.	15
44 Our eares haue heard.	22
51 O Lord consider my.	27
55 O God giue eare.	29
60 O Lord thou didst.	31
63 O God my God.	33
64 O Lord vnto.	33
70 O God to me take.	37
79 O God the Gentiles.	42
94 O Lord thou dost.	53
97 O come let vs.	54
98 O sing ye now.	55
102 O heare my.	56
108 O God my heart.	60
117 O all ye nations.	68
118 O giue ye thanks.	68
130 O Lord that hearest.	75
139 Oft they now.	77
131 O Lord I am not.	78
133 O how happie a thing.	79
135 O praise the Lord.	79
136 O laud the Lord.	80
139 O Lord thou hast.	82
141 O Lord vpon thee.	82
P	
38 PVt me not to rebuke.	19

Pſalme.	Folio.
106 Praiſe ye the.	61
138 Praiſe ye the Lord.	80
147 Praiſe ye the Lord.	85
R	
61 REgard O Lord.	32
132 Remember.	78
S	
59 SEnd aid and.	31
69 Saue me O God.	34
98 Sing ye with praiſe.	44
145 Such as in God.	76
149 Sing ye vnto.	87
T	
1 THe man is bleſt.	1
14 There is no God.	5
19 The heauens.	9
23 The Lord is onely.	11
24 The earth is.	11
27 The Lord is both.	12
28 Thou art O Lord.	13
32 The man is bleſt.	15
36 The wicked with.	17
41 The man is bleſt that.	21
46 The Lord is our.	23
50 The mighty God.	25
52 The God of gods.	26
53 The fooliſh man.	28
57 Take pitie for thy.	30
65 Thy praiſe alone O.	33
76 To all that now.	41
80 Thou Herd that.	45

Pſalme.	Folio.
85 Thou haſt beene.	48
87 That citie ſhall.	49
89 To ſing the mercies.	49
90 Thou Lord haſt.	51
92 The Lord as king.	53
97 The Lord doth raigne	55
99 The Lord doth.	55
110 The Lord did ſay.	65
112 The man is bleſt that	65
125 Thoſe that do put.	74
138 Thee will I praiſe.	81
145 Thee will I laud.	84
V	
95 VNto thee God we.	42
W	
2 WHy did the Gentiles.	1
9 With heart and.	4
10 What is the cauſe.	4
52 Why doeſt thou.	28
74 Why art thou Lord.	40
111 With heart I do.	66
114 When Iſrael by.	67
126 When that the Lord.	77
137 When as we ſate in.	81
Y	
31 YE righteous in the.	15
47 Ye people all in.	23
58 Ye rulers that are.	30
66 Ye men on earth.	34
113 Ye children which.	66
150 Yeeld vnto God the.	87

Theſe yee ſhall haue in the beginning of *the Pſalmes.*

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble ſuite of a ſinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The ſong of the 3. children.
Benedicite,
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a ſinner.
The Pater noſter.
The 10. Commandements.
The complaint of a ſinner.

Theſe yee ſhall haue after the end of the *Pſalmes.*

Praiſe ye the Lord, ye Gent.
Behold now giue heed.
Attend my people.
The Lords prayer.
The Creede.
A prayer to the holy Ghoſt.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thankſgiuing.
Preſerue vs Lord.

FINIS.

CMC

MVSEVM BRITANNICVM